



The Californian

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CARMEL, CALIFORNIA, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1937

NUMBER 43

Queer Russian Gold Miner In Coast Killing

It is still a rough pioneer country down the coast. The mountaineers like their solitude and resent intrusion. They believe blood to be the final payment for an argument. Early last week, Ernest Baumann shot and fatally wounded James Krenkel in the Los Burros gold mining district. Baumann, a 65-year-old, shaggy-bearded Russian miner, has long been considered an eccentric. He had been planting nails and knife blades in the road by his place in order to discourage travel on the road.

Earlier in the evening Krenkel's friend and a fellow mine worker, Chas. Harris, suffered three punctured tires. Harris got Krenkel and Clarence Webb, another miner, and they stated out to see Baumann. Baumann heard them coming and hid in the brush. When Krenkel, who was leading, flashed a light on the brush where Baumann was hidden, he shot the leader with his .35 calibre rifle.

In his later confession to District Attorney Anthony Brazil, Baumann said: "I aimed high, for the breast, just like killing a deer." He pleaded self-defense, said that they were coming for him.

Baumann immediately started to

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Watsonville Stopped The Lloyd Homecoming

The fish are due for a disappointment this winter. Frank Lloyd is not coming back to Carmel. Just as Frank was winding up his Santa Cruz job and ready to rush back to our sylvan solitudes, commercialism again reared its ugly head. On the day he was to leave his job on the Santa Cruz Evening News, he was hired to start a new daily paper in Watsonville.

But no more of this soft day time work for Frank, this paper, to start on Wednesday, is to be called the Watsonville Morning Sun. The life of an owl for Frank. Watsonville is a little closer to Carmel and perhaps we shall see more of our fisho-journalist. But sh-h. We have Marjory and the children anyway. Frank thinks Watsonville no fitten place for his younguns. Marjory is going to be very lonely fellars, but remember I got first claims.



CHARLES MCCARTHY ARRIVED SATURDAY TO DIRECT PLAYS

Charles (Chick) McCarthy arrived Saturday to see how the new Little Theater movement is progressing. He had planned to return to Los Angeles but was pleasantly surprised at the way the movement was progressing and is staying right here with the hopes of getting a play produced within a month. McCarthy and Frank Townsend, the leader in the revival movement, ask that everyone interested turn out at Friday afternoon's meeting at the Filmarte. The more people turn out, the more of a success the movement will be.

For those who do not know Chick, he was here last summer as the director of the St. James Repertory group. He graduated from the School of Drama at Carnegie Tech. He has been associated with most of the country's leading repertory groups and at least 18 plays on Broadway. He was with Eva Le Gallienne for two years, the Provincetown Players, David Belasco, and Walter Hampdon's Shakespearean group. He came to California with the Globe Theater Shakespearean group at the San Diego Exposition. He has many ideas for the revival of drama in Carmel and all interested should come to the Filmarte Friday at five to meet him.

Lytton Hitchcock New Jr. Fireman

Out of the smoke of battle there has emerged a new paid fireman, junior grade. Lytton Hitchcock, 23, of Seventh street between Mission and San Carlos, started work in his new capacity on Monday night. Hitchcock has been a member of the volunteer fire department for 2½ years.

The office of junior fireman was vacated two weeks ago when Vincent Williams resigned and was consequently fired from the volunteer fire department by the City Council. The affair brought a lot of hard feeling to a head which now seems to be simmering down. However there probably were some words at last night's meeting.

Hitchcock is taking the place of Paul Funchess, who filled in temporarily after Williams left. Hitchcock has his application in to fill the job permanently and hopes that his work will warrant a permanent appointment by the Fire Commissioner.

Merit System Movement Still Being Held Up

No news from the merit system front. The work of gathering signatures is still being held up until the third man can be found who is both willing and qualified to serve on the board.

GUATEMALAN COPS UNABLE TO LOCATE EDUARDO GONZALES

District Attorney Anthony Brazil has telephoned the American Consul in Guatemala about Eduardo Gonzales. He was informed that the Guatemalan police are cooperating in every way but have not been able to find Gonzales as yet. Gonzales is wanted here to answer a charge of murdering his wife. Mrs. Gonzales' body, or remains thought to be hers, were found up Carmel Valley several weeks ago by a laborer digging a cesspool on the Hazeltine ranch.

It is not thought that Gonzales is in hiding for the Central American newspapers haven't carried the story. It is not yet established that Gonzales actually went to Guatemala, his home country, as he said he was going to do. If he went there he is still in the country for immigration records don't show his having left. Brazil will call the Grand Jury into session on November 22 to consider the evidence. Neighbors of the Gonzales' never have believed his stories of his wife being away due to ill health. He and his wife used to quarrel bitterly and he had been heard to threaten her.

Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Stabb, of Peekskill, New York, are spending a week in Carmel as the guests of La Playa Hotel.

Griffin Suggests Toll Gates To Preserve Carmel

The Carmel Business Association met Friday at the Pine Inn and faced the fact of a fast approaching Christmas. That's right, fellars, it's coming. About twenty members were present. They decided to ask the City Council for permission to decorate three of the Ocean Avenue pine trees towards which they voted \$50. The association will ask the council to match that with another \$50. The usual three trees are to be decorated, one in front of the Post Office, one on the corner of Dolores and the other in front of the Pine Inn.

A communication from the newly formed little theater group was read in which the merchants were asked to cooperate. They voted to pay the first month's salary of Director Charles McCarthy. After that they would cooperate in any way they possibly could.

A communication from the Forest Theater Committee was read. The committee has decided to wait until after the Christmas holidays to start their campaign. The pres-

(Continued on page 2)

Laidlaw, Abbie Lou Are Back In Carmel

Laidlaw and Abbie Lou Williams came back to Carmel Wednesday evening. They reported a grand trip through northeastern United States and Canada. They started out from here by train and stopped to see Yellowstone Park and then on to Detroit, where they bought a car. From there they drove through Eastern Canada and down the Gaspé Peninsula. Here Abbie Lou sketched the primitive French fishing villages while Laidlaw went out to Bona Venture Island off the village of Perce. The rough, rocky island, reminiscent of Pt. Lobos is famous among ornithologists as being the nesting place of the gannet, a sea bird.

From there they started south, stopping to visit friends in Cape Breton for a week. Next, to the Williams place in Maine, where they visited Laidlaw's brother Henry and his wife. On to Boston for a month, part of which time they spent with George Vaughn, who spent two years in Carmel on the Point Lobos survey. They returned to Carmel by train.

Church Members Meet To Protest Sade's License

The Rev. Homer S. Bodley Jr. has announced a committee of five to lead the fight against the Board of Equalization. The board granted Sade Latham a license to dispense liquor within 45 feet of the Community church. The action was against the registered protests of the church, property owners and the City Council. The committee is as follows: Herbert Heron, Miss Clara Hinds, Victor Graham, A. W. Wheldon and Rev. Bodley. That committee represents the Community Church, All Saints Episcopal Church and the property owners.

The committee met and decided on unified action. First they are to protest the matter to the board. The city has the right to one rehearing before the board. At that time the committee will send representatives to Sacramento. They are prepared to carry the matter through even to court action. The Community Church as a group sent off a protest on Monday. At the present time the committee is circulating a petition among the voters of Carmel. The petition is to the State Board of Equalization to ask that the license be denied.

The city council met in extraordinary session last Tuesday after the Californian went to press. They forwarded a letter to the Board of Equalization, asking reconsideration of their action in granting Sade Latham a license to dispense liquor. The villagers are seething with indignation at the idea of the Board of Equalization overruling the wishes of Carmel.

Griffin Suggests Toll Gates To Preserve Carmel

(Continued from page 1)
ent number of charity drives makes the present time inappropriate. After the holidays they plan to put on a benefit, the nature of which hasn't yet been decided.

The matter of the City Council's recommendation that the name of the Carmel-San Simeon highway be changed to Monterey-San Luis Obispo was brought up and discussed. The merchants decided to recommend that the name be left as it is.

The speaker of the evening was Allen Griffin, publisher and editor of the Peninsula Herald. His talk touched on many subjects related to Carmel and was around the central theme of what Carmel might drift into and how to keep it different. His main recommendation to the assembled merchants was the installation of toll gates which would keep out the undesirable tourist elements. He also talked of his drive to make garbage collections a municipal work. He cited the littering of our roads and vacant lots with unsightly and unhealthy garbage due to the present optional system of garbage collection. The meeting was presided over by Captain Robinson and Helen McLachlen was secretary.

Fire Near Gate To Pebble Beach Lodge

The Carmel Valley Fire Suppression Crew was called out Thursday night at about eight o'clock. They put out a small brush and rubbish fire just inside the gate of the 17-Mile Drive close to the Carmel City Limits. The fire was small and there was no loss.

Queer Russian Gold Miner In Coast Killing

(Continued from page 1)
establish an alibi after Krenkel's companions had fled. He went to the road to pick up the planted nails there the sheriff found his hand prints. Then he packed a sack of figs and started out over the mountains to take them to Bill Bane's ranch some twenty miles away. From there he moved on until he was picked up in the river bottom near King City. He long protested his innocence but finally broke down and confessed to District Attorney Brazil.

He had long been quarrelling and fighting with neighbors, among them the Krenkel family. The fight with the Krenkels started about twenty-five years ago when he underbid them on mine work. He was in constant fear of the miners of the region and always traveled on unused trails, keeping out of sight. He placed nails and knives in the road to discourage travel by his place. He often hid in the brush, levelling his gun at passing people. On the night of the shooting he was hidden in the brush near where Harris had to abandon his car due to punctured tires. He heard Harris threaten him. That made Baumann afraid for his life and he lay in wait for the men.

Krenkel died in a San Luis Obispo hospital after a short rally. District Attorney Brazil will demand a murder indictment from the Grand Jury when they meet this week. Baumann will plead self-defense. It has been established that Harris carried a loaded revolver at the time of the fatal shooting. Brazil will try to keep Baumann from returning to the Los Burros district even if he is freed because of his many enemies and the almost sure fact that there will be more shootings. If Baumann fails in his self-defense plea he may save himself from the death penalty by pleading insanity.

County authorities are now investigating other mysterious deaths in the Los Burros country in an attempt to place the blame on Baumann. Dan Soberanes, 26, of King City, was shot while hunting deer in August, 1936. The killing occurred about fifteen miles from Baumann's residence. The tragedy was blamed on accidental shooting. About a month later hunters re-

Cowboys Ride Monterey 33-0

Thursday saw the signing of an armistice between Monterey High School and Salinas High School. Monterey lost the war and had to swallow the dictated terms and pay a goal post and a trophy as indemnity. However, even as warring nations, they'll be fighting again next year. The Salinas Cowboys left their ponies at home and rode the Monterey Toreadors to the rather sad tune of 33 to 0.

The contest was just as one-sided as the score would indicate. The Salinas lads were twenty pounds to the man heavier and much faster. They had Monterey on the defense until the closing minutes of the last quarter when Monterey got going and came close to touchdown territory but didn't quite make it. True, Salinas got all the breaks, but then they made them. They intercepted passes and recovered fumbles with no regard for the do or die attempts of the local boys.

The game was enlivened by the presence of a large group of sailors from the U. S. S. Oklahoma who finally tired out the Shore Patrol and then took over the rooting sections and the work of cheer leading. At times there were more cheer leaders than rooters. It amused the crowd and kept up the spirit during the last half debacle. Monterey had held Salinas to 6-0 in the first half. In a preliminary game the Monterey lightweights won from the Salinas lightweights by a 7-0 score. Anyway, the Monterey band won by a large score.

ported that one of their party came upon Baumann training his rifle on the rest of the party. He explained that he thought they were after him. At that time he told the party that "I'd rather shoot a man than a deer any day."

Other hunters have reported that he was argumentative and skulked through the brush with his rifle. Brazil is also investigating the mysterious death by poison of a man in 1921. The case may possibly go before the grand jury on Monday, November 21, when that group meets to hear the Gonzales case.

Mrs. J. Warswick, of San Jose, left Carmel Monday after a month's stay here.

Pogonip Beats Douglas School

This last week-end saw quite a program of polo on the Del Monte fields. Besides the usual practice games between the Salinas, Del Monte and Army men's teams, there was a women's tournament. In the final game, Pogonip Club of Santa Cruz won over Douglas School of Pebble Beach by a 7 to 3 score. The women were participating in the Northern Circuit Championship, the winner to meet the Southern Circuit champs in the South after Thanksgiving.

There have been several state championship plays this season but this is the one officially sanctioned by the U. S. Women's Polo Association. Saturday saw the Douglas second team eliminate Salinas, 5-0 and then in turn be eliminated by Pogonip 10-1. On Sunday the Douglas first team eliminated San Jose 9-2 and then lost to Pogonip by 7-3.

Saturday's lineups were as follows: Douglas 2nd: 1 Francis Topping (1); 2 Patty Ball (3); 3 Louise Young (0); 4 Mary Jean Sterling (1). For Salinas, 1 Aldine Viborg (0); 2 Rosie Penzierra (0); 3 Joyce Bundgard (0); 2 Phyllis Gwynn (0). In the afternoon's game Mary Jean Sterling made the only goal for Douglas.

Sunday's lineups were as follows: Douglas 1st: 1 Gertrude Brawner (0); 2 Phyllis Havensstrite (6); 3 Barbara Ames (2); 4 Micky Ginstead (1). San Jose: 1 Evelyn Pederson (0); 2 Val Anderson (1); 3 Wanda McCormick (0); 4 Barbara Bennett (1). In the afternoon game, for Pogonip: 1 Margaret Dellamonica (0); 2 Barbara Yorth (0); 3 Elaine McInerney (3); 4 Dorothy Wheeler (3); and a helpful pony made one. For Douglas Barbara Ames scored two and Micky Ginstead scored 1.

The polo world is giving a cheer for Douglas School of Pebble Beach for their polo enthusiasm. They have three complete girl's teams, which is as many as Riviera Club of Los Angeles, the largest club in the state.

Carmel Artists Show at Pennsylvania Academy

Two Carmel artists are represented in the Annual Water Color Show of the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts in Philadelphia. William Watts has four water colors on the walls. Margaret Levick of the Highlands has one water color of the Big Sur country.



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Little Theater To Be Revived By Carmelites

Little Theater minded people met at the Filmarte theater Friday afternoon and started the machinery for the formation of a dramatic group. The movement was started and the meeting called by Frank Townsend. Over fifty people, mainly from Carmel but some from Monterey, met and enthusiastically discussed the formation of a Little Theater group. Mistakes of the former group were discussed and advice was heard from those who had had experience with groups in Palo Alto, Bakersfield and other towns. Committees were appointed to plan for the different branches of the group. The next meeting is to be held Friday afternoon at the same place at five o'clock when reports will be heard.

The biggest hurdle to overcome is the financial one. That has been, according to experienced advisors, the stumbling block of previous groups. That is to be the first question to be settled. How to raise funds which which to carry on. The last group found that the very minimum for a play was \$300 and up much more for costume plays. To guarantee this amount for each play is a problem. To attract a full house, low prices must be charged, but the theater is not large enough to guarantee expenses at the popular prices suggested. Season tickets and patronage subscriptions are to be considered.

The number of plays to be given during the season has not been decided, but there will be at least four. The first one to be started just as soon as matters can be settled. The winter plays to be given in the Filmarte and the summer season at the Forest Theater if and when the stage is repaired. Frederick Burt appealed to the group present to work for art, to cut down the number of plays during a season so that each one might be a finished play. He saw no reason for the high cost of a production when scenery could be cut to a minimum of drapes and a suggestive form or two. Forget expensive scenery work for dramatic art. He also asked people to forget the finances because if the productions are finished and worthy the money will be forthcoming.

Adolph Hanke told of the experiences and troubles of the old group. Ross and Thelma Miller told of their experiences with forming a group in Bakersfield. Others to make suggestions or give advice were Byington Ford, Eugene Watson, Fenton Foster and Charles Van Riper. That night Frank Townsend went to the Business Association meeting and told of the plans and asked cooperation and help from the merchants. The business men voted to pay the first month's salary of the director and thereafter help as best they could. Charles McCarthy of Hollywood is to come up and direct the plays at

PERSONALLY SPEAKING

Frank Work entertained at a cocktail party Sunday afternoon at his home on the Mesa honoring Charlotte Lawrence, Lieutenant Robert Fergusson, and Lieutenant and Mrs. Raymond Richard Lyons, of Honolulu. The other guests were Mr. and Mrs. Tom Work, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Work Jr., Colonel and Mrs. Charles Gest-Lawrence, Major and Mrs. Charles Gerhardt, Captain and Mrs. Pat Hudgins, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Mathews, Mr. and Mrs. B. Franklin Dixon, Mrs. Frederick Calkins, Misses Madeline Higley, Betty Work, Audrey Martin, Elizabeth Todd, Patty Mora and Lieutenants Lipscomb, Daly, Tetley, Vars, Fullerton, Nelson and Mr. Richard Collins.

Mr. and Mrs. Wick Parsons have sold their antique shop and their home in Fresno and are coming to Carmel the first of December to make their home. Mr. Parsons is going to be associated with Mrs. Claribel Haydock Zuck.

Dr. and Mrs. A. O. Farmer, of Los Angeles, and Dr. and Mrs. M. C. Lasher, of Beverly Hills, are among those enjoying a stay at Del Monte Lodge.

Mr. and Mrs. William Deans and their two daughters, of Oakland, are spending a few days in Carmel, staying at the La Playa Hotel.

Dr. J. M. Frauley, of Fresno, who is a frequent visitor to Carmel, is spending a few days at La Playa Hotel.

Mrs. Josephine Haber is leaving the first of December to be gone a year. She expects to spend the winter in Los Angeles and the spring and summer in El Paso, Texas, her old home.

Miss Mary Lightower, of Fresno, who is well known in Carmel, spent the week-end on the Peninsula.

Leo Hudspeth, of San Francisco, is spending this week in Carmel.

Horton O'Neil, brother of Barbara, returned to Hollywood Monday after spending several weeks here.

Norman Leidig spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. Florence Leidig.

a minimum salary. He will be remembered as the director of the St. James Repertory group which was here last summer.

Committee members appointed and who will report at Friday's meeting are, Mrs. M. V. B. McAdam, Willard Wheeler, Kitty Whitman, Virginia Stanton, Mrs. M. J. Peterson, Charles Van Riper, Herbert Heron, Byington Ford, Ross Miller, Thelma Miller, Marion Todd, Peter Stuart Burke, B. Franklin Dixon and Francis Hudgins.

A delightful tea was given by Mrs. Millicent Sears Sunday afternoon at her Highland Studio honoring Miss Karla Edson, of Piedmont, who was her guest over the week-end. Miss Edson, a dramatic soprano, who has been a member of the San Francisco Opera Association for three years, entertained the guests with several selections. The guests were Madame Borghild Janson, Edith Anderson, Mrs. Ray Van Ess, Miss Winifred MacGowan, Mrs. Catherine Howe, Miss Winifred Howe, Mrs. Florence Lockwood and her daughter, Florence, of Hollywood, Wilma Carroll Bott, Mr. and Mrs. Morris Wild, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Herron, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Burt, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Lyon, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Hurd, and Mr. William Raiguel.

Another party honoring Charlotte Lawrence, who will become the bride of Lieutenant Robert Fergusson tomorrow, was a dinner given Monday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mathews at their Jack's Peak home. The guests were Lieutenant and Mrs. Raymond Richard Lyons, Patty Mora, and Lieutenant R. V. Janzan, U. S. A., who arrived from Fort Bliss, Texas, on Sunday evening to be Lieutenant Fergusson's best man.

Among the Carmelites seen dancing at the Friday Night Club dances at Asilomar were Marian Adams, Jean Glen, Jean Aiken, Ellen Skaden, Barbara Hassis, Dorothy Hassis, Cynthia Richardson, Helen Wood, Donald Clark, Tommy Harbolt, Merrill Sommers, Wayne Sellards, Bob Sellards, Gordon Ewig, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Canoles, Al Durney, Walter Tuthill, Ernest Bixler, Frank Bell, Glen Watson.

Miss Marion Kingsland became associated with the Pebble Beach stables November 15th.

Barney Segal has returned to Carmel after a sojourn in Europe during which time he was not lost, as we were all beginning to think.

The John Evans are taking the Masten house in the Highlands for from four to six months and they plan to do some extensive writing.

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Haywire Orchestra to Play in 49ers' Olio

The Haywire Orchestra group is to play in the olio of the Forty Niners.

Those hardy exponents of American folk songs have been meeting every Thursday night for months and are ready to swing forth with some right smart music. Dan James, Rosalie James and Langley Howard, the nucleus of the group, are sure to appear. Spud Grey, another charter member, will be unable to play. He is Master of Ceremonies of the Big After-show.

Dame Rumor, that sprightly gossip, has it that Dan James is also going to be featured as a female impersonator . . . they grow 'em big in them thar mountains. The Forty Niners will be produced at the First Theater in Monterey on Wednesday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, November 24, 26, 27 and 28.

GUGGENHEIM POET PAYS US A VISIT

An envied person is just winding up a two weeks visit with us. Miss Sonia Raizess of New York and Philadelphia, winner of a Guggenheim fellowship in poetry is now at the Marion Meredith Inn up Carmel Valley. She spent a week on the Point to get a taste of the sea and now is finishing a week's stay in the Valley to see some California valley and mountain country. Miss Raizess' fellowship gives her a tour around the United States to learn the nature of her country and its people. Her poetry is to be found in leading periodicals and anthologies.

Mrs. F. M. Hilton, of Scarborough-on-Hudson, New York, has returned to Carmel for the winter, and is again the guest of the La Playa Hotel.

Paul Muni to Arliss To History to Bed With Big Headache

CALLING ALL PARENTS . . . CALLING ALL PARENTS of sensitive children. Danger threatens, keep the children at home. That is all.

There is a rumor that Paul Muni will play the lead in a dramatization of The Life of George Arliss! This is dangerous. It will threaten the sanity of every impressionable child. After years of constant and unrelenting determination on the part of Mr. Arliss to impersonate every important figure of history, think of the consequences if he were to appear as himself. We all know that Alexander Hamilton, Disraeli, Voltaire, Baron Rothchild and Cardinal Richelieu looked exactly like Mr. Arliss. We all know that Pasteur, Yang, the farmer, and Zola resemble Paul Muni. Now if we have Mr. Muni resembling Mr. Arliss . . . can't you see the danger?

Our insane asylums will be full in no time at all.

Calling all parents, calling all parents . . .

Still it would be more fun to see Mr. Muni play Mr. Arliss than for that scrupulous to play himself. Or should it be done the other way around? Or should we drop the subject and hope for the best?

John Langley Howard Given Award In S. F.

John Langley Howard, young Monterey artist, who has been newly made a member of the Carmel Art Association, has just won the Artists Fund Award. The exhibition is the annual water color show of the San Francisco Art Association now showing in the San Francisco Museum of Art. The prize painting is a group of heads called "Audience". The San Francisco Examiner says of it: "His 7 heads in profile undertake an earthy sincere realism".

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We can't help but jump on the band wagon as far as the Little Theater revival is concerned. It is good healthy recreation for any town. For Carmel the dropping of amateur theatrics has been close to a tragedy. A village which lives on and with the arts as does Carmel, should have an outlet in the theater. The stage combines all the arts and is not only a meeting place for the artists but a *raison d'être* for most amateurs and many professionals. Aside from the practitioners of the seven arts, Carmel is full of people who want to absorb without actually participating. For them the theater is invaluable. The stage has an intellectual and educational value, but even more important, an emotional value. By all means we should encourage the reformation of the little theater group and the repairing of the Forest theater. And by all means, once the group is re-formed and functioning, we should hold down those prima-donnas that are the early death of so many art groups.

Toll Gates for Carmel is the suggestion of Allen Griffin. On first thought it would seem that he was creating copy for his paper. Aye, and wait until the metropolitan papers hear of that. They haven't had a Carmel story for a week now. However it is an idea, that of toll gates. It has worked for a long time on the property of our neighboring community. It has kept out many an undesirable tourist, those that travel the tin can route, the dust bowlers and such. Perhaps it would work, in spite of the delays that would irk the impatient.

It would also give the police a chance to check on strangers.

The border to a new country, we are different, we admit it and the world says so, at least the press of the world. Passports please! Fifty cents for a visa! Have you anything to declare? No electric light, ice boxes or radios allowed! And when they leave for the United States again, the tourists can only take one hundred dollars' worth of

our arts and crafts or be charged duty. This will be fun, and soon there will be fights among the members of the border patrol and the customs officials and then we can have a fourth newspaper to report their troubles and our gripes against them. You know, being manhandled at three A. M. by a burly border guard.

Incidentally, if we forced people to pay a price to see us, mightn't they rightfully demand and expect of us a show? Wouldn't they be poking their heads into our shops and homes with the air of one who has paid admission to a side show? Del Monte properties has been developed with the air of wealth in mind, and that, if nothing else, will subdue the average paying tourist. Carmel has the name of an art colony which means freaks to most people and our paying guests would not approach us with the awe which Pebble Beach inspires. I'm afraid if we made them pay, we'd be expected to perform.

The stop signs which are to be placed at the border of the school zone on San Carlos have not yet arrived. Main highway traffic is always a menace to school children. No matter how well trained the children might be in traffic matters, there are times when they are involved in play or in their imaginations and will step out into traffic. The stop signs were to reduce such a hazard to a minimum.

Even then many people ignore or don't see stop signs. There are two much better ideas. First, an underpass. The expense of that might be very high when there is another and perhaps more logical way to solve the problem. The widest North-South right-of-way in Carmel is Junipero Street. Why not improve Junipero Street and make it the main thoroughfare in and out of town. It would relieve traffic congestion on Ocean Avenue. It would route traffic away from the school. It would cut out the dangerous curves at the foot of San Carlos street where the present highway turns into Twelfth and then winding Rio Road. With the new project to straighten the highway near the Mission, Junipero Street would make an almost straight highway to a point well past the Mission.

Now, that there are immediate prospects of new business buildings in town, isn't it time that we considered a board of architects to pass on the design of the buildings? Think of the recent sad experience we have had with new stores. Recent buildings that were designed for some valley town and then plunked down on Ocean Avenue. If we are to keep the village Carmel we should have some kind of check on at least the business zone architecture. There is, of course, a check on the construction, but not on the design, that part which creates the air of the village.

The Business Association's vote to have the name "Carmel-San Simeon Highway" kept for the coast route brings to mind an often

overlooked factor. Police Chief Bob Norton has reported time and again of the flood of people who come into Carmel from the highway not to stop here but because they thought they had to go thru the village. They know the name of the highway to be Carmel-San Simeon and when they see sign boards pointing into Carmel they think it is the route that they have to follow.

They drive in, get lost, search out a policeman, ask how to get out of the blankety blank place and are off again as soon as they get the directions. They don't leave any money and are only a traffic hazard because they block traffic and because they are fast through drivers, hitting out at high speed when they get their bearings.

The Police are always having to chase down trailer outfits before they start to camp along the beach. These people are stopped and politely told that there are no auto camps here by city ordinance. How much time and trouble would be saved by either changing the name of the highway or by signing the entrances to the city. One sign to point to Los Angeles and San Francisco so that through traffic wouldn't get lost and detour into the village. The other sign to explain that we have no auto camps.

TAKE A LETTER

(Editor's Note: Boy, oh boy, are we catching hell from a one-man anti-Californian campaign. At least we signed and took the rap for our attack, but this person hasn't the nerve to sign his or her letters. There is always something so very back-alleyish about the anonymous letter writer. These letters are written on the same paper, the same typewriter, the same touch. One was sent from San Francisco and the other from Carmel.)

In one letter our attacker said he or she was in San Francisco at the time of the Nig affair, in the other letter he or she was an eye witness right here in Carmel. Tsk! tsk! Our one-man opponent has even forgotten and used the same phraseology. Not very smart, but rather an amusing way to create the opinion that the world is against you. "Propaganda" is what it has been called since the war. Despite the policy of never publishing unsigned letters, we are running these letters so that all may see how a propaganda campaign should NOT be carried out. Incidentally we stick to our guns and still see no reason for rough treatment of animals. The letter writer obviously doesn't like dogs. Come folks, join our dog fight . . . more fun than fighting councils or rival newspapers.)

November 10, 1937.

Sir or Madam:

Foolishly enough, I shall take part of my valuable time to reply to a recent article that appeared in a late edition of the Californian. This particular article concerned the impounding of Nig, the so-called pet of Carmel, and the

treatment he received as reported by your paper in its attack upon the S. P. C. A. However, before I begin, don't flatter yourself that I subscribe to or even buy your paper—an acquaintance of mine forwarded the article to me just to show how really ignorant some people can be over such a small matter and which is the reason why you are hearing clear from San Francisco regarding it.

I find the opportunity on occasional week-ends, to visit the vicinity of Carmel, and on a recent trip, the vagrant in this case, was pointed out to me. Being a natural dog lover for many years, I watched Nig in several of his promenades along Ocean Avenue and wondered why he had ever been allowed to roam at free will as long as he has. It seems as though the store owners have been more than patient with the animal in question, and I don't wonder that any number of complaints might have been turned in against him. However, I am not laying the blame entirely on the dog, as his owner is the one to be confronted with neglect in caring for the animal. And this applies to any number of dog owners in Carmel whose pets are turned loose to find their homes in the streets of the City, rather than being given the tender care and companionship that is duly theirs right in the home. It really is time the S. P. C. A. took matters into their own hands, before the situation became too deplorable and I personally congratulate them for their splendid work in trying to clean up the City of Carmel. There is nothing to prohibit your citizens in having a dog, but if they must, the least that they can do would be to comply with the rules of the County.

And that all leads up to the "terribly cruel" treatment that poor Nig must have received at the hands of these awful, awful brutes . . . my, my!! Isn't it a strange coincidence how stories develop when someone hears a dog stream? From your article, I wonder how the dog was ever retrieved alive after all those chokings and daggings. At any rate, a dog that has been petted and spoiled as much as Nig has is undoubtedly going to be frightened when finding himself a captive. And Nig's dislike at being leashed could have very easily been eliminated if he had received proper training from his owner at home. Whoever these men were that represented the S. P. C. A., they were doing their duty which is more than the citizens of Carmel have done in the past. There is absolutely no reason why these dogs should roam the streets and molest other dogs on leashes as well as women and children . . . it certainly is an eye-sore to visitors, to say the least. A person has no right to keep a dog unless he can give him the proper care and training such as any human would be given early in life. And Carmel's beaches, and woods offer an opportunity for this training so there is no reason why it should be so grossly neglected. Therefore, a lit-

tle cooperation on the part of the citizens can easily do away with a recurrence of the incident discussed and should further eliminate any attacks by your newspaper on the well-deserved credit due the S. P. C. A.

A SAN FRANCISCAN.

Carmel, California,
November 12, 1937.

Gentlemen:

After having read your sickening article and disgusting attack upon the S. P. C. A., an organization that undertakes a difficult task for the welfare of our animals and the convenience of the public in general, I at once decided that this would be that last time I would ever buy a Carmel "scandal sheet". Not that I ever thought much of your newspapers, but such an elaborate display of hill-billy ignorance was more than I could stand for.

As an eyewitness of what happened on Ocean Avenue, I too was highly indignant about the distasteful scene, not so much on account of the men who had to perform their duty in enforcing City ordinances, but more so because of the gross neglect of the owner of the dog. The dog evidently resented having a leash around his neck and if his owner would have shown enough interest and taken the trouble to teach the dog to walk on a leash, he probably would have gleefully jumped into the wagon with a look of: "I'll see your later, folks, when you bail me out."

Carmel dog owners seem to think that they have a right to turn their City over to the dogs, but they forget that there are scores of people such as business houses, grocery stores, garden owners, citizens who are shy of big animal, etc., etc., who violently object to have to force their way through a herd of loose running animals. For the benefit of those people and many others, who have just as much right to live in Carmel as dogowners, laws and City ordinances have been established with the approval of the City Council and they are there to be obeyed. In this twentieth century, it is humanely impossible to let dogs run at large and unattended—not mentioning the harm they do to property and the bad effect it has upon their character, but they also get lost, stolen, hurt or run over and killed. Therefore, it is quite plain to any humane person, and fair and and thinking citizen, that who ever loves his dog *truly*, owns him in accordance to the laws and City ordinances, and any evasions of these regulations on the part of the people, is always taken out on the dogs—they are the ones who suffer and pay the penalty for those so-called dog lovers' lawlessness. The neglect of home education of our domesticated animals, can only result in suffering and death to our pets. If a dog could talk, I am sure he would pitifully ask for more home life and companionship and less of that so-called exercise on the

(Continued on page 5)

Three Neophytes In Art Association

In a burst of renewed activity, the Carmel Art Association has taken in three new members since the first of November. John Langley Howard of Monterey is the most important of the three from the viewpoint of the merit of his work. His medium is watercolors and oils handled with a fresco technique. His favorite subject is people, the people found on the streets, at work or along the wharfs. His emphasis is on drawing, the color being a secondary matter, a fact which at times gets him in trouble and makes his work inconsistent. He just won the Artists' Fund award at the San Francisco Art Association annual water color show.

Aime Lozier of Santa Cruz is the second artist to be accepted. Unfortunately she has been trying to paint decorative oriental panels in bad colors and bad drawing. I'm sure the judges didn't see or consider them. However, she also submitted a city hillside landscape which had very interesting arrangement, good color and good textures. She should stop decorative work and go to work on landscape painting.

The latest member to be added to the group is Mary E. Call of San Anselmo. She has studied in Boston and New York and spent many years in Europe where she was elected to the Societe des Femmes Peintres and Sulpteurs de France. She is also a member of many of the California groups. Her work definitely shows the influence of her years in France. She paints in the more solid adaptation of the impressionistic school. Her color is broken but her forms solid and she has the French artists' weakness for blues, greens and purples. Mrs. Call's work is colorful and decorative but she lacks anything to say.

TAKE A LETTER

(Continued from page 4)

streets from which no good can come.

People that cannot, because of circumstances, or because they don't want to take their dogs out for the proper exercise along the beaches or in the wood or fields, should never own a dog.

A DIGUSTED EX-READER.

Guests at Hotel Del Monte include Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Henning of Berkeley who are honeymooning and Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Lasky of Hollywood.

Hotel La Ribera

and

Dining Room

Lincoln at Seventh Phone 800
Breakfast - Luncheon

Dinner
H. C. OVERIN, Mgr.

SINGLE ROPING

By ELEANOR IRWIN

There wasn't a dull moment out at the polo fields on Sunday. With two games going on, airplanes on the field and off, and four toy dogs trying to get into the game, it was as exciting as a three-ring circus.

The Amazons were at it again and not bad either. Dorothy Wheeler, captain and guiding spirit of the Pogonip team played a very pretty game. Deming tells us that by next year they will have the whole team of women mounted on thoroughbred stallions. We haven't figured out just why. You can idle away many a dull moment thinking about it.

It's amazing how quickly today's witticisms become tomorrow's cliches. For about five years they subside into the grave before going through a slight period of resurrection. By ten years they are considered mighty quaint and in twenty-five years they are screamingly funny. There seems to be a tendency toward shortening the phrases of a few years past. Twenty-three Skidoo has become Scram. You can put a lot of feeling in that one word. The Fate Worse Than Death is now Playing House. It sounds so much more fun. There's a certain youth and gaiety about this expression, a certain, God help us, whimsy. Remember when whimsy was called Slap-stick? Those were the days of flappers and mashers.

And there was a time when you could bet your bottom dollar that these expressions were just what the doctor ordered to fill the bill.

About five o'clock Sunday I saw one of those particularly beautiful sunsets. It was along the shore toward Marina. The ocean was troubled, it broke in huge waves thundering up along the shore with a constant roar and spray that caught in the red sun going down over Point Pinos under great black clouds. The spray blew inland to cover the whole country with a fine gauze more flattering than moonlight, subtle and fragile. The water was purple, the hills of Monterey were black and the sky shone with an opalescence like mother-of-pearl. It was unforgettable, unrepeatable, one of those things that make a picture on the brain to be recalled at intervals through life.

There are many pictures like that. The withers of a black horse shining solid silver in the moonlight. One night on top of the world watching an electric storm over the Sierras a hundred miles away. Each flash lighting space, a glimpse into

COCONAUGHTS

By IMA TEMPEST

In the center of Del Monte ballroom Thursday evening, we perceived the "Big Apple" being strut by navy officers and their "drags". Although the local populace is conscious that there is a "Big Apple" going on about the continent, it is hard to believe until one sees it being done by a circle of "truck-inn" young folk.

Last week we were disturbed by the sudden illness of Donald Bane, the Macbeth's young dog, who is known to us as "Whiskey" for short. He contracted pneumonia and was all wheezes and coughs and nerves, as well as feverish. However, he is well again, but is wearing one of the Macbeth's zipper sweaters over his body to keep warm during these Fall days, and only let's go with a cough now and then. He has gone to La Crescenta for a few days with his family, Mrs. and Mr. George Macbeth, and their son, Scotty.

Yesterday we heard a trilling noise coming from the El Paseo Building. It might have been a leaking radiator, or it might have been something else, for it went into high noises, then into low mellow notes of a running motor. As we approached the stairway, the noise became louder and higher, then low again. It was, we think, Adrienne Lillico singing from the office overhead while churning away at the typewriter, for as soon as we opened the office door, the situation became quite normal once more, as if there had been no atmospherical confusion!!

the infinite. The sight and sound of a wild stallion on the crest of a hill, his whistle contained all there is of fear, defiance and freedom. There is another picture to place beside these, the old port of Marseilles in the early morning light.

For a good many years the sense of smell has suffered under the ban of vulgarity. At last there seems to be a more healthy understanding of this delightful gift. If the perfume advertising campaigns have helped bring about the change then we can forgive them much of their vulgarity.

Mrs. Maude Arndt has just returned from San Francisco where she heard "Lohengrin."

Mr. Hollister Sprague, of Seattle, Washington, is spending a few days in Carmel, staying at the La Playa Hotel.

FOR THAT USED CAR You Can Depend Upon BERTHOLD MOTOR CO.

Your Authorized FORD Dealer

Seventh and San Carlos

Carmel

HOW TO MAKE WINTER DRIVING A WINTER "SPORT"



• Don't let winter get you or your car "down." Come in and see for yourself how our products and service are specially designed to give you extra safety ... extra comfort all winter long.

THIS TIRE HAS AMAZING "ROAD DRYING" TREAD!

Protects You Against Dangerous Tail-Spin Skids

• At the first sign of a skid the big center ribs in the Goodrich Safety Silvertown tread sweep away water, giving the outer rows of Silvertown cleats a drier surface to grip. So why take chances on smooth worn tires when Silvertowns will give you real protection against dangerous "tail-spin" skids—and they are the only tires that will give you Golden Ply blow-out protection. Let us put these life-saving tires on your car.

Goodrich SAFETY
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As 4.40x21



NEW-TYPE HEATER GIVES 4-WAY "DOWN-DRAFT" HEAT!



• You owe it to yourself to come in and see this entirely new kind of heater. Not only does it blow hot air to the driver's feet but it "heat conditions" your entire car. It's the greatest heater value on the market!

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Heaters As low as \$9.95*

Look! A BATTERY THAT'S GUARANTEED AS LONG AS YOU OWN YOUR CAR!

• How can you lose with this battery and guarantee. Let us show you the Goodrich KATHANODE Electro-Pak—the super-power Top Cover battery that is guaranteed never to cost you a cent for repairs or replacement.

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FREE 6-Point Battery Service—We'll gladly give you our exclusive 6-Point Battery Service to help keep your battery fit—absolutely free. Come in today.

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Del Monte and Washington Streets

Tel. 3511

Monterey

Jack Williamson Home From Hospital

Jack Williamson is back in circulation after a week spent in the hospital. Jack suffered a bad case of ptomaine poisoning. He warns against listening too closely to radio programs. Even though the radio is here to stay, he blames it for his illness. A certain program was plugging a vegetable juice product and made Jack thirsty. He bought a can of it and enjoyed it at the time. But that night he awoke in such a condition that he got himself to the hospital for a week's stay.

Rodeo Water Colors at Marion Meredith Inn

Robert Meltzer announces that the first of the series of one-man shows of younger Peninsula painters at the Marion Meredith Inn will remain on the walls until Sunday, Nov. 21. The opening exhibition is a group of rodeo action water colors by William Hyde Irwin.

Peggy Mays III

Peggy Mays, wife of Paul Mays, is ill in the Community Hospital. She is resting up for a serious operation to be performed in San Francisco in the near future.

SMOKES - CANDY MAGAZINES

Subscriptions taken for
Newspapers and Magazines

El Fumador

Dolores Street

at ASILOMAR Every Week

Friday Night Club Dances

eight thirty p. m.

"For Young of All Ages"

Bob Beach's Orchestra

Miriam Watson, hostess

fifty cents per person

Big Game Rally Dance

NOVEMBER 19

Breakfast Lunch Dinner Cocktails

— The Best in Town at —

W H I T N E Y ' S

ON THE BOOKSHELF

By THE READER

Journeying down the American continent, a splendid find for the fireside traveler as well as the more fortunate real tripper, is Erna Fergusson's "Guatemala". Miss Fergusson has two other good books to her credit, both dealing with North America. "Dancing Gods" is a scholarly book on the Southwestern Indians, and a most readable book on Mexican festivals is called "Fiesta in Mexico".

Guatemala is a land rich in contrasts, tropics and volcanic mountains, vivid and violent in many respects, romantic and appealing in others, and Miss Fergusson, with her understanding and sympathy, has handled her various subjects well. While sixty-five per cent of the population of Guatemala is native, it is a white man's country, dominated by and exploited for the whites. She finds there is a sinister undercurrent among the natives, which developed, may reap havoc at some future time. Of course, there is much more to be found in this interesting book than politics and economics.

Miss Fergusson has written well of the architecture, including the churches, the Spanish colonial homes and the native huts. She has vivid descriptions of the villages, the markets, fiestas, pagan dances and primitive rites, the countryside and all the colorful charm that goes to make up the country. The book is profusely illustrated with very lovely photographs.

The admirers of Louis Adamic will be delighted with his new book, "The House in Antigua"—a decidedly different book. Mr. Adamic leaves you wishing you knew more about this particular house and also with a wish that other historical houses could have such sympathetic handling. The first part of the book is taken up with the tragic history of Antigua, from its beginning as a small village, founded by Pedro de Alvarado, a young lieutenant under Cortez, through its first move, its growth as the lovely stone built capital of Guatemala and then to the series of devastating earthquakes which were its ruin as well as the ruin of the lovely house of this story. After the capital of Guatemala was moved from Antigua to Guatemala City, the history of the house is one of gradual disintegration until purchased by Wilson and Dorothy Hughes Popenoe in 1930. In the

NATURE STUDIES NATURE



THE ORIGINAL FAN DANCE IS A TEASE

The goose-necked barnacle waves a fan
To bring food down into her pan.
You think it's a foolish thing they've taught her?
But have YOU ever tried to eat in water.

New Manager at the Mission Ranch Club

Some very interesting events have been planned at the Mission Ranch Club by David Eldridge, the new manager. Monday evening at 8 p. m. there will be a keen party at the club house for members and their friends. The prizes will be turkeys, chickens, and geese. Supper will be served afterwards.

Beginning Monday, the 29th, there will be two bridge tournaments a week, on Mondays and Thursdays. On Mondays, for six weeks, there will be a match point duplicate tournament with prizes for the winners, while on Thursdays there are to be progressive rubber tournaments with prizes each night.

Mrs. Larson, formerly of the Old Cabin Inn, has charge of the dining room now, and it is open to the public. An archery range is being put in, and another interesting feature to be held is the badminton tournament. The winner of this tournament will play Jimmy Seaver, the intercollegiate West Coast champion of last year. Dances are also being planned for the near future.

David Eldridge has recently been connected with the Beach Club at La Jolla, and previous to that was in Chicago.

The story is a tale of storms, caves of bats, malodorous swamps, ticks, weird sea animals and thrilling discoveries.

Dr. Francis V. Randol

General Dentistry
and Orthodontia

La Guardia Building
Opposite Telephone Office

Phone 1658

THE

Del Monte Kennels
J. A. WEST, Owner

Boarding - Bathing
Stripping

Telephone 5327

Castroville Road and Casanova

DOG POISONER AT WORK IN CARMEL

That very low form of life, a dog poisoner, is at work in Carmel. Two weeks ago O. W. Bardarson's dog was poisoned and Thursday morning P. A. McCreery found his dog in convulsions. The dog was rushed to a veterinarian who administered first aid and saved the animal's life. Strychnine, he said, was given the animal. The same poison had been fed to the Bardarson's dog.

Gasoline Thieves Are Thwarted by Police

Police Officer Wermuth reports that he was fast on the heels of some gasoline thieves Saturday night. Twice in the Casanova and Twelfth street district he found empty cans and hose by parked cars where thieves were about to drain gas tanks. They were evidently scared away by Wermuth's patrol car.

Editor Gets Ribbon In Shropshire Class

Our little Willy made good at the Santa Cruz County Fair. He got himself a blue ribbon Special Award on an erl painting. You know the one, Davis Cup, a picture of a tennis player that has hung in the Carmel Gallery recently. William Silva was the judge and we all thanks him.

A suitable prize will be awarded for the best recipe for preparing a ribbon for dinner.

Thief Steals Purse From a Parked Car

Katherine Bank of Santa Cruz reported to the police that a thief had stolen her purse from a car parked at Sixth and Guadalupe Streets. The purse contained ten dollars in cash and, even more tragic, a ticket to the Big Game. This is the second time this week that a purse has been stolen from a car. Police Chief Bob Norton warns people that it is very foolish to leave exposed valuables in an automobile.

Arthur Dale Evans Passed Away Saturday

Arthur Dale Evans, 41, passed away Saturday morning. He and his family have been residing in Carmel for four months, coming from Ogden, Utah. He leaves a wife, Emma; a son, Arthur, and a daughter, Doris, in Carmel. He also leaves six brothers who reside out of Carmel.

Thief Breaks Into Parked Automobile

A car belonging to Mrs. Brewer was broken into on Friday night and six dollars and a pair of glasses were stolen, reports Police Chief Bob Norton. The car was parked near the city line in the neighborhood of the tennis courts. The thief gained entrance into the car by smashing the windshield with a rock.

Unemployment Census Now Being Taken

The government's unemployment census started yesterday with the distribution of cards. These cards are to be distributed to every dwelling place in the United States. They are to be filled out by the unemployed or partially unemployed only and are to be returned by Saturday, November 20. Fourteen questions are to be answered and all answers will be confidential. The questionnaire is to show the total number of unemployed and partially unemployed. The age groups and geographical groups of unemployed and the industries they are trained to engage in.

President Roosevelt talked over a nation-wide hook-up Sunday night and explained the reasons for the census. Industrialists are back of the idea. It may be a time before we know the results, if we do. There are some 85 million cards being sent out. Oh, to be a government printer!

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENT

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, In and For the County of Alameda

In the Matter of the Estate of EERDINAND WILHELM VOWINCKEL, also known as F. K. VOWINCKEL, Deceased.

No. 63111

Notice is hereby given that HELEN F. RICE, CHARLES SCHLESSINGER and A. P. BLACK, as executors of the estate of FERDINAND WILHELM VOWINCKEL, also known as F. W. Vowinkel, deceased, will sell at private sale, in one parcel, to the highest bidder, upon the terms and conditions hereinafter mentioned, and subject to confirmation by the above entitled court, on or after the 2nd day of December, 1937, all the right, title, interest, claim, property and estate of the said FERDINAND WILHELM VOWINCKEL, deceased, at the time of his death, in and to the real property hereinafter described, and all the right, title, interest, claim and property that the said estate has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired, other than or in addition to that of said deceased at the time of his death, of, in and to that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the County of Monterey, State of California, and more particularly described as follows:

Lot 2, Block 19 as per "Map of Oak Grove Monterey County California, Surveyed by Little and Smith" filed for record August 19, 1889 in the office of the County Recorder of the County of Monterey, State of California, in Volume 1 of Maps "Cities and Towns" at page 20.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash in lawful money of the United States, Ten (10) percent of the purchase money to be paid at the time of sale; balance on confirmation of sale. Deed and abstract or title policy at the expense of the purchaser.

All bids or offers must be in writing, and may be left at the office of Sherman & Peters, attorneys for said executors, 2100 Mills Tower, San Francisco, or may be delivered to said executors personally, in the City and County of San Francisco, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of this Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice and before the making of the sale.

Dated: Nov. 4, 1937.

HELEN F. RICE,
CHARLES SCHLESSINGER,
A. P. BLACK, Executors.

SHERMAN & PETERS,
Attorneys for Executors,
2100 Mills Tower,
San Francisco, California.

Pub: Nov. 17-24; Dec. 1, 1937.

Flashlights

Bob Meltzer being continually intrigued by a sign in a local shop which reads: "Now we have Philadelphia scrapple."

Jack Gilbert, who was officer in charge on Armistice Day 1918, and had to behave, in his annual attempt to catch up.

Carmel lads not approving of the three-day visit of the U. S. S. Oklahoma.

Gobs taking over the rooting section and yell leading after the Shore Patrol got tired of keying them down at Thursday's football game.

Austin James taking half of a sick man's soup (we were the sick man).

Adrienne Lillico with an Ensign who couldn't truck down the steps of the Hotel Del Monte without tripping and falling.

Jerry Chance taking his new job seriously and washing the shop's windows.

Frank Townsend ignoring a beautifully arranged stage and sitting on the back of an orchestra seat to conduct the Little Theater meeting.

UNIVERSITY WOMEN TO HEAR J. ALLEN

Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock Joseph Allen will address the University Woman's Club at the Monterey Union High School. This year the club is studying art and Mr. Allen, as state director of the Federal Art Project, should have a great deal of interest for the group.

He is interested in the larger aspects of the growing appreciation of art throughout the country. Under the stimulus of the federal projects America has learned a lot about art and artists. At last we are awakening to the importance of this cultural phase of our development.

The lecture will be held in Room S65 and the public is welcome to attend.

Carmel Sleeps Right Through an Earthquake

Carmelites seem to be heavy sleepers. Very few can be found who felt the two earthquake shocks on Wednesday morning. Perhaps they thought it just another fight. Two distinct shocks were felt by the light sleepers, one about a quarter before five and the other about

Christian Science Services

First Church of Christ, Scientist, Carmel

Monte Verde Street, one block North of Ocean Avenue, between Fifth and Sixth

Sunday School 9:30 a. m.

Sunday Service 11 a. m.

Wednesday Evening Meeting 8 p. m.

Reading Room Ocean Avenue, near Monte Verde

Open Week Days 11 a. m. to 5 p. m.

Open Every Evening Except Wednesday and Sundays, 7:00 to 9:00

Holidays 1 to 5 p. m.

Public Cordially Invited

SHADOWS ON THE MIRROR

There is no more fascinating angle to this dressing business than that of color. It is extremely important, extremely subtle and lots of fun. You can wear practically any color in the spectrum if you know how to go about the process. Red will do nicely for a blonde, provided it is red with lots of blue in the dye so that the shadows throw this color. Red with orange predominating is for brunettes and brunettes only. It is the same with purple, the bluish for blonds, the reddish for brunettes.

Almost any color may be modified to suit the wearer. There are greens with so much yellow that they make blue eyes look faded, but there are greens with lots of blue that bring out the eyes and complement fair hair and skin.

Brown is treacherous. This is especially true on the in-between-complexion types. It has a tendency to deaden; to make the skin and hair also brown, use the rich, dark shades and complement them with an outstandingly becoming blouse or scarf or jewelry. Brown is one of the finest background colors we have for it is the perfect contrast with turquoise, jade, red, green, or yellow. Keep it away from your face unless it is especially flattering.

This sounds unpleasantly pedantic. Therefore, Curtain.

Embroidery is back in the fashion mirror but not, we hope, to ever attain the proportions of the skirt once worn by the Duchess of Queensberry. This was a white satin number with the following adornment; "... the bottom of the petticoat brown hills covered with all sorts of weeds, and every breadth had an old stump of a tree that ran up almost to the top of the petticoat, broken and ragged and worked with brown chenille round which twined nasturtians, ivy, honeysuckles, periwinkles, convolvuluses, and all sorts of twining flowers which spread and covered the petticoat; vines with the leaves variegated as you have seen them by the sun, all rather smaller than nature, which makes them look very light; the roving and facings were little green banks with all sorts of weeds; and the sleeves and the rest of the gown loose, twining branches of the same sort as those on the petticoat. Many of the leaves were finished with gold, and the part of the stumps of the trees looked like the gilding of the sun."

It must have been quite a dress.

—N. L.

Friday Night Club To Hold 'Big Game' Dance

The Friday Night Club is planning a Big Game Rally Dance for this Friday, night at Asilomar. There will be special football dances and a rooting section. The Stanford rooting section will be led by an ex-Stanford yell leader. Bob Beach's very fine orchestra has made several special arrangements of college tunes to be played for dancing. The California and Stanford colors will be much in evidence and many staunch supporters of these two universities are expected to be present.

These Friday Night Club Dances are becoming increasingly popular with dancers of the Peninsula. The membership is now 211, and those who have attended are enthusiastic about the friendly atmosphere and excellent dance music.

CARMEL RED CROSS DRIVE PROGRESSES

Over \$1700 of the Carmel Red Cross budget was subscribed during the first three days of the Roll Call campaign. All of the district workers are in the field this week inviting the people of the district to subscribe, not only to membership in American Red Cross but to work of the welfare department of Carmel Chapter.

Mrs. S. A. Trevvett, the campaign chairman states that she has followed the splendid work that the chapter has accomplished during the year in the relief of the aged, the undernourished and the special work that has been done in individual and family rehabilitation.

"We have expended over \$500 in milk alone during the year," stated Mrs. Trevvett, "and it has brought blessed relief to many a family. Through hospitalization, nursing, drugs and clothing burdens have been lifted from the unfortunate and as far as we know no one has gone hungry in this district during the year."

Your dollars will buy human happiness for those in need through Red Cross.

Bill John is planning to leave next week for a month's trip. He will go first to Southern California, then on to Denver, Colorado, to visit his family.

Death to Debunkers

By SAM COLBURN

How often have I heard the sad tale of the decline of Carmel as an art colony. In fact it has become absolutely tiresome to read or listen to these boring exposes of the village. Each debunker commenting on the horrible passing of true Bohemianism in the village seems to actually enjoy so doing. They must be related to the type that goes around telling little children that there "ain't no Santa Claus".

Certainly it is no news that Carmel is no longer an escapist paradise, and that artistic fires do not burn so brightly. It is a healthy, growing community where humans are born, laugh, struggle, cry, play, die. Here live housewives, plumbers, real estate agents, grocery clerks, retired bootleggers. Carmel is all manner of places—a paradise for the vacationist, a haven for the elderly, a home for those who wish to enjoy life along with their work. For the artist there is certainly as much material as there ever was. The ocean is still as brilliantly blue as ever, and the cypress still writhes away from the rugged, wave-worn rocks. Perhaps such subjects have grown a bit hackneyed for the painter, but the writer should find more and more to observe as the village increases in social complexity.

Perhaps it is unfortunate that the bohemian life has been submerged, but I am sure that the subtle enchantment of the town has not vanished. The cool fog drifts in silently embracing the slender pines. On clear, cold mornings pungent woodsmoke fumes out from a multitude of chimneys. There is the saline fragrance of the restless sea. Such things are changeless in Carmel, and as for life here, you can still saunter down Ocean Avenue and find friends who have time for leisurely "good days". Before dinner there are convivial gatherings in cocktail bars, and while the spirit of Bacchus often stimulates us too violently there are as yet informal parties around hospitable hearths where impromptu discussions bring forth profound and witty reflections on the great human comedy.

Nancy Gross has left for Los Angeles in order to attend the opening of the opera season there.

THRILLING OLD MELODRAMA With NEW AFTER SHOW

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half past six. Earthquakologists say they are part of the build-up program for a lallapaloozila that is due any minute on the West Coast. Hold your seats, here we go!

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DAYDREAMING

By JOHN CAMPBELL

Sally said to write something about Carmel, so it all starts right here on the Library steps as we watch the Villagers on Ocean Avenue going and coming.

It's startling the way things are changing here. A couple of years ago at about this season of the year, the last Fall, Carmel was the same little place it had always been in the years before: like a chapter out of Grimm's Fairy Tales. Hansel and Gretel belong here, and so did their little candy cottage with the doll-like windows and tall roof. And up at the Forest Theater, if you were not careful, some of the little elves and brownies who lived there might enchant you with their happy pranks. Then, from among the Fairy Lanterns, a dainty little Fairy Princess might appear and touch you with her wand of Love. Shakespeare must have been there, too, when he created "A Midsummer Night's Dream". Anyway, all his characters were here. If you don't believe me ask Bert Herd, for he lives up there right next to the little theater in the forest, and he knows Shakespeare and all his creatures very, very well. Yes, our former Poet-Mayor will tell you that what I say is true.

But it is becoming more and more difficult to recognize the Old Carmel now. No longer may you walk the length of Ocean Avenue on a Winter day and count the autos on your fingers. Now, you can't even find a place to park. We used to be a sort of hermit village set apart. No longer. A new road links up to the chain, a road which, it was once suggested, should pass by our Forest Theater on its way up the Coast!

We may pass by that sacrilege; it has not been done. But the mere fact of its suggestion makes a sensitive person tremble in contemplation of what might have been. And of what might yet be.

Anyway, the Village is host to many new faces, and, with these new faces, new problems. Traffic labors tightly up and down Ocean Avenue all day long. The beach is littered with bottles and papers, and with strange faces and figures taking snapshots of each other "in Aimee's front yard". Criminals, we find, seek refuge here, so we increase our Police Force and bolt our doors and windows where once we struggled easily along with a one-man Police Force, Gus Englund. We threw our doors and windows open, and all that ever entered was sunshine (or maybe fog, sometimes).

It's startling, all right. Alarming. I'm afraid those little forest creatures might go away and never re-

How Salomon Pico Once Led Search for Himself

Salomon Pico played cops and robbers. He played it for several years with unusual success. Salomon was a young man with a fine sense of humor, a definite flair for the dramatic and a dislike of the law. The feeling was mutual; the law chased him over most of California. They both played the game seriously but Pico brought all his fine dramatic ability to the game. The cops didn't.

Every so often Salomon would stay out in the hills long enough to let the law forgive him for some of his minor escapades. Then he would reappear to ride down Alvarado street on his newest and fastest horse. His horses were always of the best; it was to his interest that they out-run all others in the community. He had a perfect passion for collecting horses. The law objected to this hobby almost as much as to his occasional murders. Most of all they disapproved of the young man's jewelry.

Though nobody could call Pico effeminate yet his passion for this particular piece of jewelry was as great as any young thing's love of her matched pearls. This necklace was not made of pearls. It was made of human ears. Every murder added two new gems to the silver chain.

The law did have a lot on its side.

And so the game went on for some time. Pico remained gay, illusive and murderous. The patience of the law was well nigh exhausted, so, from north to south they gathered, knowing their prey was in the lower region of California. Every road was guarded, every trail watched as the net wove slowly south.

One of the posses jangling pleasantly along through the dust and sun of a hot day saw a rider approaching. He came straight up to them and paused to pass the time of day. Upon learning the mission on which these men rode the

turn; they might tell Rem Remson that Carmel is no more, and then he won't let us see "Inchling" again—because his Carmel will be gone; he won't know anybody, and nobody will know him.

Maybe, though, it's not too late. Maybe something can be done to keep Carmel the fairyland it was intended to be. Up there around the Forest Theater some of the woodland folk still are left, I think, hoping. Perhaps if you go up there one of these days in the late afternoon when the sunbeams are playing in the forest glades, one of them may appear before you and tell you the answer.

Elmer Cox Arrested Pleads Not Guilty

Elmer Cox was arrested Saturday by Constable Frank Oyer on a charge of violating the state wage law. He pleaded not guilty to the charge and his case will come before the Monterey court December third at 10 a. m. The charge was preferred by Sam Martin of New Monterey.

stranger offered his assistance, for he, too, had been mistreated by the bandit. He offered to lead the posse through the wild country to the Mexican border, two days away.

It was a pleasant trip for the sun shone, not too warmly, and the people along the highway were most hospitable. The guide served as interpreter for his group and the time went by agreeably.

At last the little troop of men came to the rim of a great canyon. Huge cliffs dropped down to the forest-covered stream. It was the end of the trail.

"And what lies beyond?" asked the sheriff of his guide.

"Beyond lies Mexico, a beautiful country."

"Then," said the sheriff, "This is as far as we go. Thank you for your help, for without you we should have been lost in these desolate regions."

"Thank you for your escort; without you I should never have reached Mexico."

And with this grateful speech Salomon Pico, his sense of drama quite satisfied for the moment, rode his horse down the side of the cliff and disappeared among the trees along the creek.

And that is how the game came to an end in California.—N. L.

I DIDN'T DO IT SAYS P. O. CLERK

Our most amusing correspondence of the week all took part on the outside of an envelope. It was an envelope addressed to the Californian, P. O. Box 1796, Carmel, California. Upon the front in bold underlined writing was the following cryptic and potent message. "Not Cymbal and not Bin 1800", and was signed W. K. B. Upon turning the letter over we found more messages. "Apologies of this office for error of Distributor Rowntree, who usually is accurate," signed Elaine C. To this was added a further note: "Had last evening off, though usually evening distributor", signed, I. C. — Button, button, who's got the button.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Larritt, and their daughter, Mrs. Merle Meyer, have left Carmel after a six weeks stay here on the Point.

Big Game Celebrants Going to Del Monte

Mounting demand for reservations for Big Game Night Saturday at Hotel Del Monte today resulted in officials of the hotel procuring a second dance band and opening the Bali Room for dining and dancing. Freddie Nagel's orchestra will play in the Main Dining Room and a second ten-piece band from San Francisco will occupy the stand in the Bali Room.

Decorations featuring the colors of both California and Stanford will adorn the two rooms. Table favors will carry out the festive football motif. More than 800 students and alumni from both Universities will attend the gala affair. Reservations should be made at once by telephone so as to avoid disappointment.

Paul Clappett, who is a commissary contractor in Alaska, spent the week-end in Carmel.

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